BROUGHT TO YOU BY
WE NEED MORE YANKIIS
TRANSLATED BY
BOWLING
PROOFREAD BY
DANIELA
TRANSLATION CHECK BY
CINDA
EDITED BY
JAWSH + ZERAKI
DISCORD:
Discord.gg/mnadMa4

SCENE.

10

Colour of temperature

That's how you burn your throat and head.

You shouldn't talk about the devil's drink.

What colour is that alcohol?

Don't take off your hat... it's reglementary.

But I'm hot!

Ah! Speaking of, it's so hot in here...

The same as my hair.

So, what colour is it?

It's not my fault, it's the alcohol's fault.

Something that comes close to half-melted ice in a glass of brandy.

No...

The same as my eyes, rather.

You're just trying to say it's pretty!

Half melted... My word...

Ah, I believe you're starting to feel at ease, I think...

Ice!

Ah, uuh... Thanks.

The one of your eyes, I mean.

I feel like your colour is very romantic...

Huh? You want to touch my face?

Mmh?

I'll have this, you'll save it for me, right?

...

You could give me one!

Bah, you have two, sooo...

Putting reservations on someone's eye? Never heard that one before.

When I called it the devil's drink, I didn't mean it so literally...

Chester

Their monologue.

Table №5 of Cafe Beluga
Conversation between
a teapot and an empty cup

"Here they are again..."
"She forced him to come again."
"Bah, they're coworkers. The other day they were wearing the same uniform."
"They could be a little brother and big sister,
or big brother and little sister."
"They sure get along regardless."
"I could have asked his hat, but he didn't look friendly."
"The kind of guy that's so dry that talking to him makes you parched, to be kind.
Impossible to talk to from a table anyway"
"Look at them! They sat at No8 this time. She has a knack for making
the other customers pick that one. And don't get me started on the forks, plates and cups.
Sometimes they're full."
"Stop being so loud, you're the one that's going to end up in pieces next time"
"He's so considerate, look... Her hand is wandering around, like a small
animal. So he takes her finger and puts it through the cup's handle, every
single time. Are you seeing it?"
"He sure goes through a lot of trouble."
"She touches everything. Probably to feel out the designs.
I don't know, but when I get handled like that
it makes me feel things."
"Those human hands wandering everywhere sure scare me. Ooh, and the
waiter still isn't coming. The customer from before, he put in such an amount
of sugar... Horrific! I feel all sticky."